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OFF BEAT

A Real Gone Journal



VOL. 6009

MARCH 15, 44 B. C.

PRICE ONE FIN

Thought for Today

Once upon a time there was a small group playing it cool at a jazz club on 52nd. The gig wasn't much since the pay was almost non-existent and Perkins, the cat that fronted the group, was on the make for a little more dough.

It happened that one night as agent, who had among his clients the Roosevelt Grill, was heading for the pad when his throat was the driest. Stopping in the club he heard the group when they were playing some square stuff for the paying drunks.

"Man," said the agent, who also was on the make for a fast buck, "I got a gig that'll really fracture ya. Guy is going on the road for two and we need another house band. Take it for tomorrow and see what digs."

Now Perkins had been reading *Metronome* and was no square to begin with, and was hep to the fact that Lombardo is tough to follow. So he said, "I'll take it, Jack, but how 'bout some cabbage to seal the deal?"

"You're in, man," said the agent. "By the way — wear a tux." And the agent went away happy that another was caught in the two-beat web.

But the next night, when Perkins and the group were supposed to take the job, they cooled it which miffed the agent no end, not to mention the customers.

The agent hot-footed it over to the club where Perkins told him that the deal was off — "music is better than money," he said. The ensuing debate caused a chain reaction affecting Local 171, the Society for Eighty-Year-Old Dancers, the Guy Lombardo Fan Club, and even the D. A. R., who were holding a convention in the hotel.

Finally Perkins and the group were permitted to keep swinging at the club, but the agent was forced to sell records for Norman Granz in upstate Iowa for the rest of his life.

Moral: You don't see Lawrence Welk cultivating a friendship with Shelly Manne.

Where To Go

Steve Wachtel, his cool alto, and his swinging group are currently wowing the fans in the Mu-Kap lounge. Steve and the boys appear at irregular times, mainly determined by and the excess or lack of Mu-Kap jazz fans. . . Mel Baron, the new jazz-classical pianist is singing and swining each nite at Wertheimer Field House. Mel is backed up by Gale Giles on bass and Bob Ehrbar on drums. . . For Music fans who are really, looking for the latest in modern swinging jazz, hop down to the Chapel of the Holy Spirit on Friday nights to catch the Chapel Choir making with a few of the new Shorty Schwartz arrangements (no dancing, please.)

(Continued on page 2)

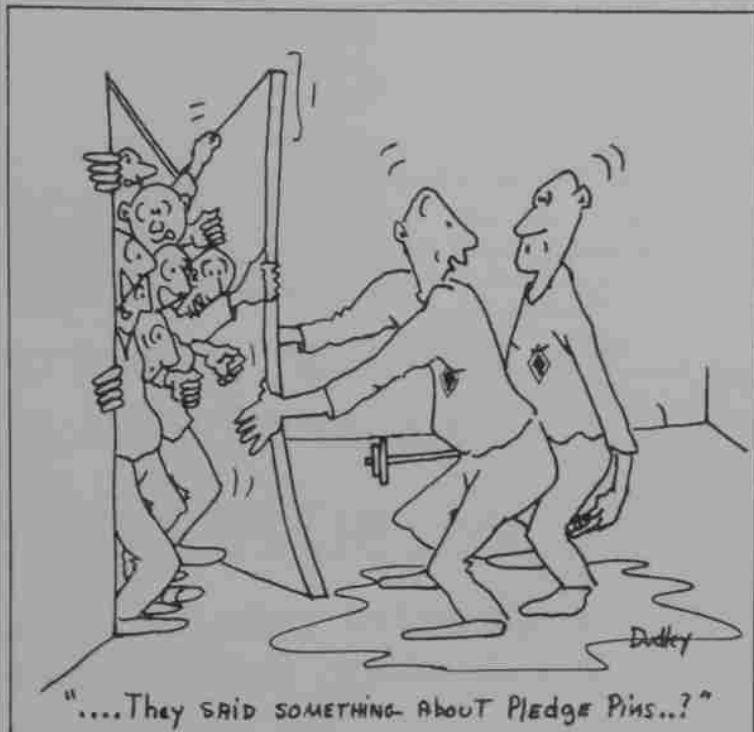
DANCE WEEKEND SCHEDULE

FRIDAY: afternoon, miscellaneous parties in divisions. Highlight: Mu-Kap's "Rathskeller." Evening: cocktail parties from 9-11: formal dance from 11-3 in Peirce Hall with music by Eddie Kadell and his orchestra. Fall dance queen to be picked at intermission.

SATURDAY: Combo parties — 2-5 p. m. Semi-formal dance, 10 p. m. to 2 a. m. at Peirce Hall with Joe Marlee group, featuring vocalist Kiki Page. Parties in divisions from 2 to 4 a. m. with possible combo party in the Delta Phi parlor.

MISCELLANEOUS: Coffee and doughnuts will be served free in Coffee Shop on Friday and Saturday nights.

Chapel service, Sunday morning at 10:45.



Fall Farce Is the Coolest Says OB

OFF BEAT GOES TO GAMBIER — I arrived in Gambier early Friday morning to be met by the acolytes of the jazz club and members of the administration, including the Dean of Music.

I was told that this was dance weekend, one of the big musical events of the year.

Only treat Friday morning was powdered eggs scrambled to the tune of the College String ensemble playing Mozart's Symphony Number Four for Tambourine in Rosse Music Hall. The sun filtering through the cracks in the wall wafted through the smoke spiraling up from my burnt toast.

Moving on to Jazztown's Hill, I was swung along to the tinkling of glasses and the gurgling of olives. I wandered into a big stone building with rooms like a hospital. Four different groups were chanting incantations around a large silver barrel.

The place was dead so I staggered over to Delta Phi. They were fighting "Blue Suede Shoes" on a player piano. Music stopped about nine when everyone began to drink champagne.

About eleven I hit the Beta parlor. Here I caught the strangest sight yet. Those cats were gathered around the piano, digging some of the weirdest skiffle music I'd ever heard. Their kazoo and washboard players were the swingingest.

After this I hit some place called the "Commons." Shimmering music by Eddie Kadell and his sixteen piece orchestra really cooked that place cool. They played such selections as the *U. S. Field Artillery March*, and *Why Don't You Love Me Like You Used To Do?*

During a stalemate in the music, the faculty members picked a ripe pickled pepper out of the candidates sent by the various divisions. Shouting over the clamor of clinking glasses, they proclaimed her *Fall Dance Queen*.

Everybody passed out about six.

Lunch On Saturday

After an invigorating interlude in Peirce Hall, during which several rather impertinent young men made some rather officious remarks concerning my clothing. However, I am convinced that my powder-blue sport coat, black shirt, white knit tie, and chartreuse trousers were definitely the most for this scene.

After scrumptious repast I dug the columbo groups swinging it out on the Hill, or hole as the case may be. Four Greek groups — the Alpha Deltas, Betas, Psi U's, and Deltas — were listening to old Morton. Oliver, and Watters by the Columbus Rhythm Kings from two to five.

Mild Manner Mosher's Trio was playing at Archon. Mosher picked out several tunes in his famous one-finger method accompanied by Dean Burgess under the piano and Bob Pierleoni. Henry Steck, a strange but talented writer of lyrics, was strumming a ukelyn furiously and singing "They can't get me this year." In another part of the building a tall blond cat was swinging out in a strictly Rugolo style with a couple of bed posts.

Giant Time

Somehow, some way, I made my way to the "garden" for the 10-2 bit. On the wall were pictures of Phi Chase, Ma Rainey and Alfred E. Neuman. Backed by Joe Marlee and a smooth group, "Whispering Kiki Page" was giving out with some cool songs while some cats named Chico and Gunner kept edging in for a few sets. Taking five on the terrace amidst some gurgling sounds, I talked with one of the boys in the band; he said,

"Wait'll Petrillo hears about this dump. Prestige place, that's what it is. Crowds like to play bingo and poker in the backroom. Noisy audience. . . like a gasoline station. Bad scene, bad scene. And the threads these erks pick up on, like burlap sacks with four buttons."

(Continued on page 2)

BIG NAME BAND BOOKED HERE TONITE

A group of serious-minded local music fans have succeeded in booking a BIG NAME BAND FOR FALL DANCE WEEKEND.

Smashing all previous precedent, this group of music lovers has, by subscription, booked one of the world's most famous musical aggregations to play sometime during the weekend. Just when or where the concert will be held is being mulled over by the group and rumors have it that the time and place information will be transported by closed circuit grapevine sometime Saturday night.

According to latest report this famous band is now touring cafe circuit in the Himalayan Mountains and will fly into Gambier aboard Chinese Nationalist transports.

F. Brute Domeshead, unofficial king of the college social powers, has condemned the radical group for the rash action. "I like Ki-Ki," he said, with a sort of glazed look in his eyes. Despite threats the outlaws will, at latest reports, go through with their plans and the whole Hill is breathlessly awaiting the arrival of the stellar group.

Among the famous personnel in the band are Gino Francesgetti, foremost organ grinder who has previously cut sides with Brubeck and the MJQ; Steve Baboonie, who has played triangle with Shearing and the Paul Smith group; Willie McWashington, one of the most sensational bass men to come out of Gary, Ind. in many years; Paris Perkins, who blows lead guitar,

just finished a big tour with Elvis Presley in the clubs around Waycross, Ga.; the new singing star, Tray, whose rendition of "You ain't nothin' but a houn' dog," is one of the best on wax; Alfred E. Newberg, sensational and fiery drummer from Rye, N. Y., who played a tour with Count Dracula and his Transylvania Stoimpers; John Philip Soused, an itinerant cymbal player that has been knocking them dead around the circuit for many years; Ya-Hoodi Zorch, exotic and cool flute man who has just finished a gig at the Embers with the Ohio State Marching Band, and Renfrew Stevenson, an E-flat pneumatic drill man who, since joining the band in Milneberg, La., has been driving the fans wild.

OFF BEAT

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TRADITIONAL JAZZ EDITOR	FERD LE MENTHE
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Fall Farce

(Continued from page one)

Strictly Hickville. And this cat making with the rag time in the lounge ... couldn't play "Come to Jesus" in the key of C. Besides all those old dads wondering around putting the gaze on the chicks ... Can't swing here, Sam."

Let it be said that neither at the Friday night or Saturday evening main bouts was the floor crowded. The Joe College's in their ivy league suits were fiercely huddled in the corners or the Garden's catacombs discussing sex, poetry, arms for the Arabs and whether Shannon and Henry are going to get the boot, whoever they are.

From two to four, reports are incomplete though inbetween the hours of stupor I got the word that the D-Phi's were digging, or pre-

tending to dig, a group from Columbus, while others did some things.

The joint may have swung a little bit, but it's nothing like Newport. Something wrong with those cats. Guess they need more chicks.

Where To Go

(Continued From Page One)

... The Gambier symphony is currently holding every Thursday evening in Rosse Music Hall for the enjoyment of longhair fans ... Bob Kelly has set Hanna Hall music devotees afire with his big brass band featuring Mr. Kelly as anyil soloist. Patrons are urged to stand at least fifty yards back from his free swinging band ... Deep in Leonard Hall Joe Topor and his Hi-Fi Polka Kings are lifting the roof off the Beta barroom each Saturday night ...

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Tales from the Crypt: Myth of the Magic Box

I am sitting with my swingin fren Goo Goo, an I am complimenting him on his four button coat which he wears without a shirt when he says to me: "Larkie, have you caught some of these TV shows lately? They're really the most to say the least;" this I know to be sarcasm because Goo Goo digs nothing but the coolest sounds. So I reply "no" ... well, to make a short story long, Goo Goo gives me a run down on the new TV programs, and he is such a gas that I have to clue you: ...

"Larkie" he says "this TV scene is really nowhere ... this guy Larry Welk is sooo sweet, he blows nothing but a cool accordin, and makes with the champagne sound ... on Saturday night when I am diggin' some sides with a few frens and we are catching a few riffs of MJQ ... out of the TV comes this big smile and some guy interrupts and introduces this Welk cat ... man he comes on hard with this waltz and we are in no mood to enjoy our sides ... (at this point Goo Goo excuses himself cuz he's got to get the monkey off his back). This is sickening in itself, but then we change the channel and out comes this Elvis cat with his portable padded guitar and he proceeds to ruin a few tunes and a pair of draped pants ... meanwhile the end is when Charles Laughton introduces the Pelvis ...

The next nite we are relaxing

with a few caps when we decide to catch the hit parade ... however we switch fast when we catch Snooky Lanson wailing "Houn dog" ... when we switch, we catch the smiling Irishman Ed Sullivan and we are just in time to catch this Unis cat who stands on one finger while he flips a few bracelets around his legs ... there is another channel left so we try it and we find it is Grand Ole Opry and this Red Foley cat is making it with the Dithers Sisters as they do "Mocking Bird Hill" ...

(At this point Goo Goo again removes the monkey from his back) "well any way Larkie, as I was sayin nex we catch a commercial which is advertising coming shows ... the first shot shows Henry Hull with a Shotgun ... the second has Hoppy with a box of Shredded Ralston, the third has an indian with a rifle, and the fourth shows Hal March with a handful of money ... the set goes silent for a sec and then out steps this Haley cat who introduces the R&R review an he tells us that Fats Domino, Little Richard, Jean Vincent an others are to be seen ... then he introduces some cat just out of prison who gives with "Rock around the Rock pile" ... anyway ... you can see that this TV is nowhere an if we don't get some good programs we will be nowhere. Speaking of nowhere ... just

last nite I caught this Perry Como show ... man this cat is relaxed he's unconscious ... he gives sitting down, lying down ... in fact he does three numbers while brushing his teeth ... At this point Goo Goo gets up an starts to get dressed for his date with Ella his mouse ... they call her Ella cuz she looks like Ella Fitzgerald except for her face which resembles Ed Sullivan and he tells me what a swinger she is an how she digs nothin but the modern souns ... jus then a phone rings an Goo Goo picks it up an answers "Goo Goo's pad ... " his conversation is short an he hangs up sayin "later ... " his face is real drawn when he turns aroun an I give him a fix which he badly needed an ask him who calls ... he gives me a sick grin an says Ella an he says that him an Ella instead of making the scene at Cafe Bohem where Max Roach and the group are in for a gig, an where all the crowd is going, he says that him an Ella, are catching Larry Welk's TV show and then home for the Late flick which is "Return of Lassie" ... Goo Goo isn't happy as I leave, an he says to say hi to the gang ...

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KENYON COLLEGIAN

SPORTS

A Journal of Student Opinion

SPECIAL

Vol. LXXXIII

November 16, 1956

No. 4

JOCK JOTTINGS

Larry Schneider

Joel "Chubby" Holmes proved to be a bright light on the College football scene this fall, for he led the Conference in punting and placed among the top five in passing. Unable to play last fall due to an injury, Chub now with a year's experience, should provide the Lords with the spark necessary to carry them to a winning season next fall, and also to increase on his own impressive record.

* * *

In choosing this year's all-intramural football team, conventions were set aside in order to include the most outstanding players in the league, rather than to pick an honor squad by positions. On this six man team are Reed Craig (EW), Bill Swing (ML), Steve Solier (Norton), Jack Anderson (EW), Ron Bennington (ML), and Ron Kendrick (ML).

* * *

A new innovation has been made as to the awards given to varsity lettermen at the College. At the fall sports banquet, to be held after Thanksgiving, purple crew-neck sweaters with a white K on the front will be presented to those men who have earned letters for two or more years in either soccer or football. Two-year lettermen in the winter sports will be given purple cardigan sweaters with white letters, while those who play in the spring will receive white cardigan sweaters with purple K on the front. — How an undefeated team is to be awarded has not been decided yet.

* * *

Frisbie Comes West

To the amazement of many, the latest fad to hit the Hill is not one which concerns either loafing or clothing, rather of all things, it is slightly of an athletic nature. This is the strenuous game called frisbie, which was first introduced to the men of South Leonard by Joe Murray, who received the necessary equipment from a friend at Dartmouth. For the past year the boys from Hanover have been forgoing their studies, and even Holyoke and Smith in order to participate in frisbie. This exciting game is played with a round plastic disc. Because there is little physical strain involved, its chances to overthrow "King" Wallball, which has dominated the Kenyon sport scene for years, seems quite probable. — It will be interesting to note how the A.D.'s will cope with this problem.

* * *

In completing a subject opened by this column in a previous issue, let it be noted that Butch Anderson, brother of Jack, completed his high school football career with 14 TDs, even though he sat out two games with injuries. Both Butch and Dave Banning, who was also written about in a previous column, are excellent basketball players too. — With a little brotherly love the Kenyon athletic picture could be brightened for the next few years, by these two additions.

IMPROVEMENT CITED AS GRID SEASON ENDS

Improvement is the key word in describing the 1956 Kenyon College football season. After suffering through two winless seasons, with a famine on touchdowns; the Lords began to find themselves this year.

They opened the year by ending their 14 game losing streak with an impressive 13-12 victory over powerful Wooster. Keith Brown opened the scoring this season on a pass from Chubby Holmes; and it was this combination that kept Kenyon's chances alive in several ball games.

Lords Hurt By Injuries

After their victory over Wooster, the Lords ran into three of the toughest small college teams in the area. Riddled by injuries to key men, and especially the loss of co-captain Dick Fleser, the Stiles men took it on the chin from the heavier and faster Denison, Capital and Hobart teams. The Lords then traveled to Oberlin where they were forced to accept a tie with the improving Yeomen. Again it was Brown, Holmes and the hard running of Allen and Berg that netted two touchdowns to tie the Oberlin gridmen.

Highly rated and undefeated

Hamilton was next on the agenda for the traveling Lords. The Kenyon running and passing attack gained the Lords over 400 yards, and 22 first downs; enough to win in most games. Hamilton, however, capitalizing on penalties and Lord fumbles, won going away, 49-13. The season's last game saw the injury-reduced ranks of Kenyon drop a 12-0 decision to a heavy and experienced Hiram club.

Booters Finish Year With 5-3-1 Record

The Kenyon soccer team wound up its home season with a 5-3 win over Ohio University, but lost the final game of the year to the Big Red of Denison, 3-1.

Co-Captain "Charlie Brown" Opdyke scored three goals against the OWU Bobcats to finish the season with a total of seven scores, high for the team. This makes the fourth year in a row that the veteran center forward has lead the team in scoring.

The Denison contest was a heart-breaker for the Lords with the ball deep in Denison territory for a good part of the time, but the front line was unable to score but once, that goal by Bill Van Dyke, who was the team's second high scorer. The defeat marked the first time that the Granville school had defeated the Kenyon team in soccer.

First Home Loss Since '51

The Lords ended the season with a 5-3-1 record (.611) with losses to Michigan State and Oberlin in addition to Denison, and a tie with Earlham. The Michigan State loss marked the first time that the Purple and White had been beaten on Field House Field since 1951. The fine play, despite the record of games won and lost, convinced many soccer enthusiasts that the sport has grown tremendously in the Middle West in the last few years. The Kenyon scoring machine closed the season far ahead of enemy scorers with a 31-15 edge in the goal department.

Lose Five Seniors

The Lords will lose co-captains Opdyke and John Wilkin to graduation, along with Dave Katz, and Al Halverstadt on the front line and goalie Bill Wallace.

LORD CAGERS OPEN WITH FENN ON DEC. 1

Kenyon's basketball team, sorely lacking much needed height, will open its season Dec. 1, here, against Fenn College.

Building around a nucleus of four returning lettermen, a small group of sophomore talent, and a host of freshmen potential, Coach Jess Falkenstine began varsity basketball practice November 7.

Weakened by the loss of center, Pete Keys, through graduation, and the transfer of an outstanding starting guard, Tom Forbes, the Lords face a tremendous rebuilding job which will place the main emphasis upon speed and defense to compensate for the lack of height.

Bumstead Leads Lords

At the forward and pivot positions Coach Falkenstine has the abilities of lettermen Dan Bumstead, the '56 leading scorer, and Ron Kendrick, both seniors, and sophomore John McCurdy.

Bumstead gained All-Ohio honorable mention last year. Both he and Kendrick, 6'1", and McCurdy, 6'2", will probably be aided by junior Weida, 6'4", and sophomores, Taylor Bronaugh, 6'4", and Reed Craig, 6'2". Both Bronaugh and Craig are up from last year's freshman team with Bronaugh seeing some limited varsity action at that time.

Junior, Ted Moody, 5'8", the

only returning guard letterman will be carrying the brunt of the back-court attack this year and will probably be helped by sophomores, Hank Bokhof, 5'11", and Gunther Weil, 5'9". Freshman, Chuck Bronson, 5'10", and Steve Solier, 6'1", will be competing for varsity guard positions also.

Skip Is Noncommittal

With less than a month before the opening game against Fenn, Coach Falkenstine has been working his charges feverishly in conditioning drills and intricate court strategy. Among the harder, tougher teams which the Lords will meet this year are Denison, Ohio Wesleyan, and the University of Akron.



Bob Van Dyke (24) blocks Ohio U. Kick.

Remember When?



Lord quarterback Joel Holmes (buried in pileup) scores TD against Wooster in Kenyon's lone football victory this season. Halfback Keith Brown and End Bob Mulholland look on.

Holmes Among The Leaders

The passing and punting of Holmes, plus the iron-man performance of Berg and Zalakar, were important factors which kept the Lord threat alive. The over-all record of this year's team is in some aspects rather dismal; one win, five losses, and one tie. However, statistics-wise, the team was far better

the scores indicated. The team's total offense average was slightly over 250 yards per game, and Holmes was among the conference leaders in both passing and punting.

The 1956 season was one of improvement in every aspect for the Lords. Team spirit reached a new high; scoring increased; experience

was gained and confidence was restored. These factors, plus the high number of returning veterans spell trouble with a capital T for the Ohio Conference title contenders. Coach Stiles and his staff, are to be congratulated for the great improvement shown in this year's team; improvement which should make a lot of people surprised next fall.



Kenyon Collegian

— Since 1856 —

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KENYON SWIMMERS BEGIN PRACTICE

Coach Tom Edwards' Kenyon Tankers, headed by co-captains Ted Fitzsimons and Stan Krok, have been training at Shaffer Pool for the past month in preparation for their three-month season starting with the Ohio Relays at Ohio Wesleyan on December 8.

The Lords have been crowned champions of the Ohio Conference for the past three consecutive years, and are expected to repeat again this year since almost the entire '56 squad is returning. Last season the Lords compiled 12 wins as opposed to a lone defeat to Bowling Green.

Returning lettermen include free-stylers Fitzsimons, Joe Topr, Skip Kurrus, Dick and Tom Wilson, and Dave Borman, backstrokers Krok, and Fred Appleton, breast-strokers Dick Arkless, and Grant Mason, medley artists Dan Ray and John Howard, and diver Paul Bedell. Others are Barton Hoexter, Bill Cowles, and Bill Beese.

Eight Kenyon mermen hold records in the Ohio Conference. Fitzsimons is the 50 and 100 yard free-style champ; Kurrus, 220 yard free-style; Arkless, 200 yard breast-stroke; Phil Payton, 200 yard back-stroke and 200 yard individual medley; and Ray, 150 yard individual

medley an event no longer used. Borman and Krok, along with Fitzsimons, Kurrus, and Ray are co-holders of the 300 yard medley relay and the 400 yard freestyle relay records.

The Lords, however, have not been working out at full strength. Co-captain Stan Krok is suffering from a bad shoulder and may see limited action throughout the season, while Phil Payton has not yet reported for practice.

Outstanding freshmen turnouts include Mike Redding, Lannie Ritter, and Al Walker. Redding and Ritter are freestylers, while Walker is a backstroke.

Dutchman Scores



Bob Van Dyke (5) boots goal in first quarter of Kenyon-Ohio U. match while (left to right) Lou Cascio and Bob and Loyal Van Dyke follow up.

Delts Champs

A highly competitive football season was climaxed by the Delts swamping the Alpha Delts, 19-0, in a replayed game. This gave the Delts the championship for the second consecutive year. Norton Hall, having fallen to the Delts in a rainy 7-6 thriller, finished second. The Alpha Delts and the Peeps tied for third. The Peeps were the team who ruined the Delt's perfect record, having edged them early in the season 13-7.

There were several points of high interest in the season. First was the fact that the Alpha Delts defeated the Delts in a high scoring contest only to have the game protested. The Intramural Board upheld the validity of the protest enabling the Delts to have a second chance. They rose to the occasion and won the championship in the replayed game. Heartening was the fact that for the first time in several years, each team was strong enough to complete the season and no team forfeited out of the league.

Here is our selection for the Intramural first teams All Stars:

OFFENSE — Ends: Solier (Norton Hall), Swing (Delt). Center: Hawley (Delta Phi). Backs: Anderson (Alpha Delt), Bennington (Delt), Warner (Sigma Pi).

DEFENSE — Ends: Funo (Phi Kap), Los (Sigma Pi). Center: Banning (Beta). Backs: Kendrick (Delt), Maxwell (Alpha Delt), Rector (Norton Hall).

Badminton started Wednesday, November 14, with Ralph Kennedy of the Peeps ready to defend his singles championship. The double's championship is wide open as most of last year's serious competitors have graduated.

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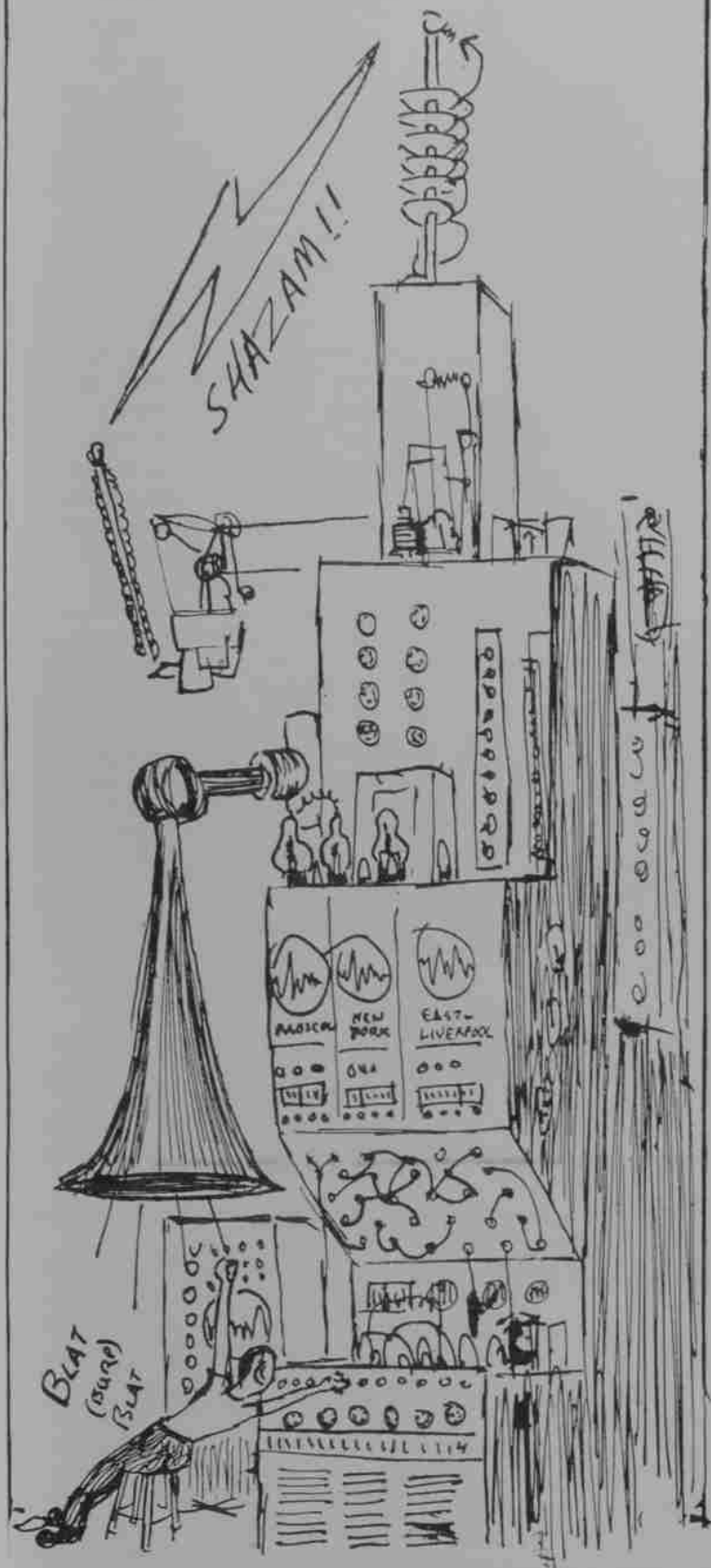
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—Your name?

Izzy, man, Izzy Coleman, but the boys in the band call me "Needles."

Tuxedo attired college boys and their dates maneuvered hazily in the background, but Needles seemed oblivious to them as he shook his head in a sleep-sort of way to the time of the band behind him. A solemn, modest, soft-spoken lad of 20, he gave a striking appearance in his yellow, one-button roll suit and red alligator shoes.

Where are you from, son?

Me, dad, I was originally from St. Louis, played there for a while with Chops Hothorn. I am currently making the rounds with this group, but I am thinking of digging some of this college life.

Yes, yes, where do you plan to go, son?

Well, this place...

Really, really. Well, maybe we could get you a Baker, or Union Carbide, or Procter, or...

Wait a minute, man, when I first made the scene here I was a little goofed. I mean, it was dif-

ferent like. Dig? Well, I mean, this ain't exactly the swingiest town. No scenes, you know? If a cat wants to blow he got to have a place to put it down. But I figured if I came here, well, I could always cut to Columbo when I felt it.

Well, yes, I ah... What would you major in?

English man! It's a gas. I'm wild about reading and writing. Well, like between sets at Birdland when I was playing with Gerry. I was always reading. I was the only nut in the combo who could read. I mean, I'd like to be a great writer like these cats Longfellow, Hemmingway, and Sartre. I gotta express myself in writing or blowing or some bit like that, man. Dig?

Excellent, son, excellent. We have a topnotch of an English department here, yes, a topnotcher. But what about diversification. Do you like Econ or Art?

My diversification's all right, man, especially on up-tempo riffs. — I dug Art in Frisco and at first

WORLD IS DEMOLISHED
BY RAMPANT TWEETER

by Tweeton F. Woofer

The latest development in hi-fi is due to revolutionize home listening. Music is now forbidden from the "real," custom, ultra high powered, exclusive, hi-fi units. To really get a good real effect, the audiophile is now turning to on the spot recorded sounds, such as boats, things, people, animals, and race cars.

New Sounds

The wife and I were thrilling the other evening to a collector's disc of the love and mating calls of 17-year locust. I had just finished listening to three hours of real, authentic Indianapolis Speedway race cars, which needless to say is one of the hottest selling records on the high-fidelity market. When I put this new locust recording on my new Sturdley "Monarch" balanced drive, monitored bearing, non-wow, variable speed, non-magnetic, manual record rotator, I was amazed at the life like, really real effect which issued from my 17 Belchmaster zilch coil, electrochemosopic bounce control woofers, with low ratio density bronchatic attenuation; and my 77 Schreecho ultra super high frequency, direct radiation, transient resonant, high compliance, hydramatic tweeters. Of course this system is powered by the 1193-watt (peak) Blastaphonia circitronic circuit, binaural, extraneous noise detecting, amplifier with 85 decibel rejection of cross modulation and an adjustable dynaural intersection noise supressor which is just peachy!

Really Real

Of course the life like, really real effects which I got from this new record were not as life like, really real as is possible with this dandy, low-priced home ear crusher. I noticed upon a slight inspection of the system after playing the recording that the W4RX117GT Pentatronic Binary Scaler tube's high-speed electron stream had unfortunately been deflected by the overhead, underhand grid, and had

I thought he was strictly two-beat, but later that cat really started wailing, like crazy. Too much! But who's this Econ jag? Did he blow piano for Dizzy?

Well... uh... have you visited other schools?

Yeah man, I tried to make it at Julliard, but they're too far out. I mean, they're on this Schoenberg kick and jive like that and it doesn't move, you know?

Yeah man, yeah! Where can I trade this damned tweed coat for some cool threads?

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burnt a nasty little hole right in the top of the interactionary detonator. Correcting this fault and using the Niels Bohr RIAA-NARTB - EUR - FFRR - RCA - FDRJR escutcheon curve with Fido rollover and 66.7 megacycle Grunch-type rectifier might possibly overcome the equalization suppressor difficulties encountered in the completely redesigned controlled flexibility rumble compensator. For you readers who are using a similar system, remember caution should always be used when adjusting the variable dampening control with respect to the continuously variable constant amplitude inter-connecting snubber.

BUY OF THE MONTH: Hi-fi experts know it takes very little looking around to come to the conclusion that the model V7AGT-NATO vacuum tube voltmeter (VTVM) is rapidly becoming the favorite instrument of all. Golly Bam, I bet you can't wait till you get yours. Wow!

Let's Build A Hi-Fi

(Editor's note: this is the 356th in a series by Mr. Woofer on the building of a home hi-fi unit.)

Before proceeding with this lesson, carefully re-check the wiring

of the control panel against pictorial C. When this has been accomplished, let's all get down to work. Prepare rumble suppressor switch assembly T. This is one of the 45 remaining wafer switches bearing the code number SHAZ-AM. It can be found in the little blue plastic back packed right behind the KH49802 screwdriver, with ratchet assembly, and five extra blades.

Figure 13, to be printed next week, is a detailed drawing of the switch and its shield coaxial interdependent wiring. Notice the location of Terminal 1? Terminal 2? Terminal 679? Anyway, Terminal 45 is left of center of Main street near the Greyhound bus station. Here connect a .0082 microfared molded, wafer thin condenser from T7 (S) to T2 (NS). Now connect a .01 watt resistor under the impregnated coil T32 (NRS) in juxtaposition with the tuning capacitor T56 (NSR). Select the left end-bracket flanged on each side with a three side of the plastic cable clamp number... gt... ?? @ 1/4... ***... ght... elect... rei... wa... condz... rewa... wafz... luxz... tough — (By the way Ed, How's your mother.)

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BLINDFOLD TEST

No jazz fan who has been buying LP's steadily for the past six months can be unaware of the dynamic drumming of Mike "Twitch" Booth, young crew-cut, clean-cut, sharp-cut kid just out of American U. in D. C. Booth is a drummer, but he is more than a drummer: he is cool. He knows his jazz. So, as you might suspect, we finally got around to him. When we asked Mike if he would be our subject he twitched once, squinted twice, and said only "Yeah, man, yeah."

Mike was given no information whatever, either before or during the test, about the records played.

The Records:

1—Gianni Basso and His Quintet: *Invenzione* (Angel)

Oh, I don't know, man. He wails OK, but that drummer ain't so good. Reminds me once, I was sitting in with Gerry and we were playing a job at the Kool Kat in K. C. and Gerry said that I should speed it up because he & Chet (Baker) were feeling good but I hadn't a fix that night so I wasn't so good. Well, man I sure don't know this guy. Nice tone; something like old Steve who blew a neat French Horn.

2—Gerry Mulligan and His Quartet: *The Nearness of You* (Pacific)

Oh, man, you can't fool me. I told Gerry once to cut that counterpoint and swing, man, swing, you know, like you tap your foot and skitter like, you know, like Getz, he swings solid. Gerry said he thought Bach swung real good and that he couldn't get no solidarity without the counterpoint, although that cool modulation saves him. Gerry, he croakes, ok, but he swings when he wants. You see, Bach in the Fifth Brandenburg Concerto, used the piano vrey neatly, but Gerry didn't dig piano so he sloughed it off, man, sloughed it off. That contrapuntal style get good effects, man, good effects.

3—Eddie Condon: *Honeysuckle Rose*

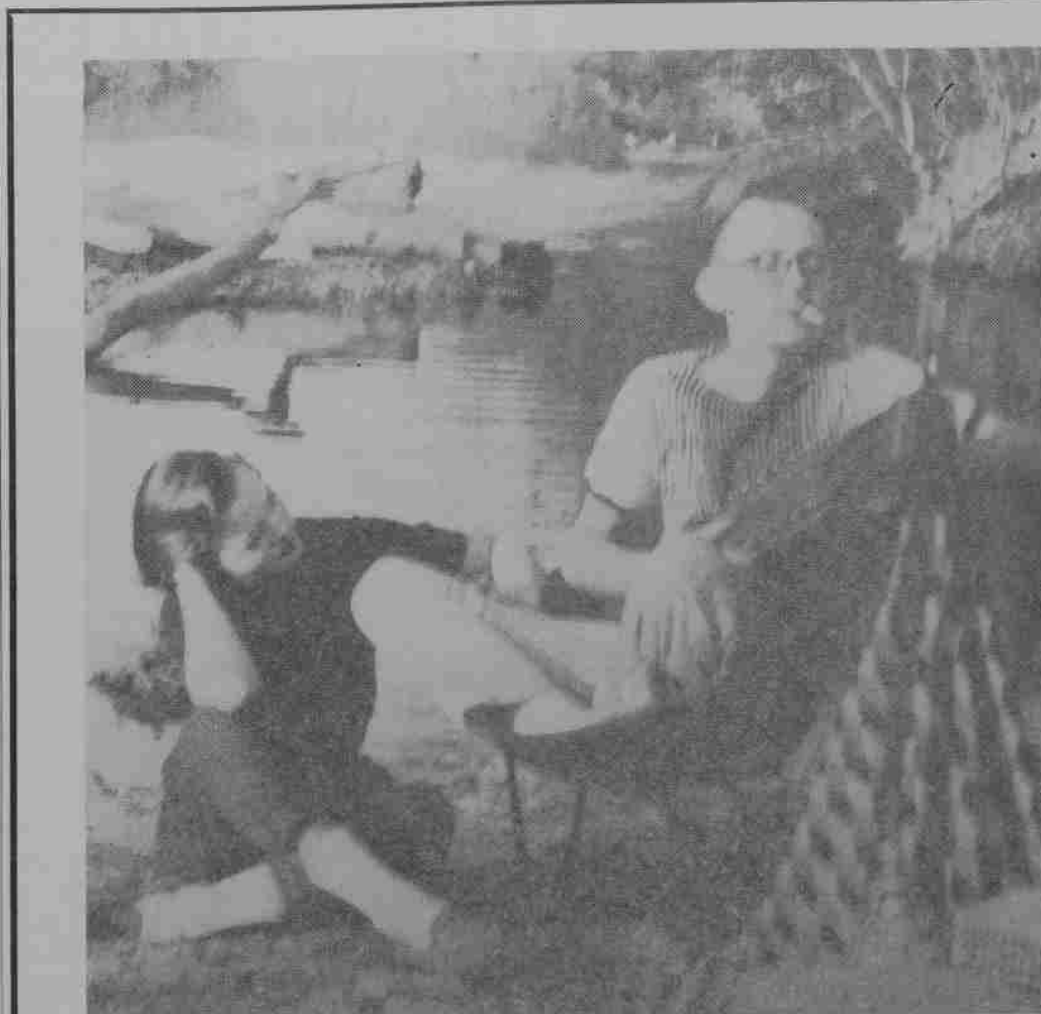
Eddie's square, man, real commercial-like

4—Theolonious Monk: *Indigo Blue* (Riverside)

Let's give this man five weeks. That drummer ain't so good though Jack. Once I was playing for an American Legion dance, real square, and this guy blowing the horn was squarer than Mahan's boxed compass. Kept saying let's blow tango. Well, I didn't go for that (CENSORED) and I said so. They all come up to me and started screaming Go, Man, Go. Well, I knew those cornballs just wanted noise so I said: look, it's noise you want, and noise you'll get, so I hit this chick over the head with my cymbal. This guy makes good sounds. Like at Julliard. We use to drink Creme De Cacao before our jobs.

5—Dave Brubeck with Paul Desmond: *All the Things You Are* (Fantasy)

That's old Fats, Waller sure got off some cords in his days. I don't know who that alto is, sounds like an early day Desmond man. That



Ecphony Records Presents - Ukelyn Jazz for Lovers

Marcus Bruno Plays Ukelyn Jazz For Lovers

A Hi-Fi "Must" For Every Modern

Marcus Aurelius Bruno, the sensational new jazz star, has recorded a new long playing disc on the Ecphony label. Backed by strings and horns, Marcus blows such tunes as Philander Chase, Stars and Stripes Forever, The Thrill, Fugue in E-flat, and My Cuties' Due at Two to Two Today, in the style of the 13th century strolling bards of the Ukelyn. His swinging style, faintly reminiscent of Fabius Paetrolus, most famous of the Medieval ukelynists, adds a completely new sound to high-fidelity listening.

Recording Data

This recording was made on a Blattaphonic tape recorder with 105 polychromatic stereo-schreechmaster mikes placed strategically in a 68-foot square infinite baffle for the ultimate in tone fidelity.

While the total frequency range of 10 cps to 700,000 cps in this recording may not be within the range of human hearing, microscopic inspection will reveal etchings audible to dogs and other small animals, including the rare oolabangatan, a small orangutan from the Brazilian jungles. In the opinion of the manufacturer, if these frequencies had been omitted, a certain warmth of tone that is felt and sensed rather than heard would have been lost.

We suggest, if you own a rare oolabangatan, that you remove him from the room while playing this record to prevent a severe rage reaction.

(Mostly, this record sounds good 'cause everybody plays real loud!!)

Waller sure wasn't commercial like these college kids now with their week-end jazz. When Fats played jazz it meant more than old music. That drummer is a half-beat off, man, real bad, I mean.

6—Budapest String Quartet: *Quartet No. V in E-flat*, Op. 128 (Columbia)

Oh, man, the swingiest, the most, the real end. Man, that the substantial content objectified and the self-conscious form internalized: the real end. Cloud #7.

7—Barrel-Head Bob and his Dixieland Five: *Stimper's Show* (Georgia)

(Breaks record)
Afterthoughts:

Question: What are your general thoughts on jazz?

M. B.: Good stuff, man.

Question: What about drumming?

M. B.: Good show, old man, good show.

Question: What you think of college kids?

M. B.: Look, man, you know these cats that study?

Yes?

M. B.: you know these cats that got girls?

Yes.

M. B.: Man, there's no more sublimating left in those punks.

Thank you, Mike Booth.
Solid, Jack, solid.

Village Inn

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The following records have been issued to me under the approval of the major record companies and with the guidance of the thousands of disc jockeys throughout the world.

Ratings:

- five stars — Top notch
- four stars — good but not top notch
- three stars — not too top notch
- two stars — definitely not top notch
- one star — too terrible for this top notch column.

Laurence Welt

Record — *Magic for accumbentum puncture*

Pieces — Mah-gong Blues; Shanghi Suggle; I Ain't never had nobody crazy over me; Hot Hot Hottentot; Bach's Sonata Number three for Flute and Harpsicords.

This record is good! *Savanarola* — Band of the Century (15th).

Sh-boom Sh-boom; Va Va Voom; La La Loom; Ga Ga Goom; I Love you Truly.

This one stinks! *Abe Sapperstein Stomping*.

Stomping at the Smithsonian, Stomping at the Y; Stomping at the Globe Theater; Stomping at the Cape of Good Hope; Stomping at East Liverpool.

Backing Abe in this splendid set are Hermann Talmadge; piano — Joe Lewis; drums — Alf Landon; bass — Red Butler; Tenor — King Tut; washboard — Laurence Melchior; trombone — General MacCarther; bazzoka.

In my opinion this record is one of the finest things that has come out for a long time. Not only does his album swing, but the musicians blend freely to produce a sound that is worth the attention of any music lover. MacCarther blows fine bazzoka, while Tut executes the washboard with the skill of a washerwoman. The only thing that is missing in this album is a flute, for during the rehearsal the flute player accidentally stepped in the way of MacCarther's bazzoka. However, this record is a gas, and should be must listening for any lover of music.

This, friends, concludes this month's reviews, mainly because I don't have any more records to review.

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